READ THIS FIRST-RATE STORY

The Relics of Gen. Chasse and Their Adventures.

A TALE OF ANTWERP

BY ANTHONY TROLLOPE.

That Bekelum is now one of the Europea kingdoms, tiving by its own laws, resting on its Parliament of its own, is known to all the world And a very nice little kingdom it full of old towns, fine Flemish pictures, and Interesting Gothic churches. But in the memory of very many of us who do not think ourselves days it used to be Flanders and Brabant -was s pendence by a revolution. In that revolution the most important military step was the slege of Antwerp, which was defended on the part of the Dutch by Gen. Chasse, with the utmost gallantry, but povertheless meffectually.

After the slege Antwerp became quite a show place, and among the visitors who flocked there to talk of the gallant General, and to see what remained of the great effort which he had made to defend the place, were two Englishmen. One was the hero of this little history, and the other was a young man of considerably less weight in the world. The less I say of the latter the better, but it is necessary that I should give some description of the former.

The Rev. Augustus Horne was, at the time of

my narrative, a beneficed clergyman of the Church of England. The profession which he had graced sat easily on him. Its external marks and signs were as pleasing to his friends as were its internal comforts to himself. He was a man of much quiet mirth, full of polished wit, and on some rare occasions he could descend to the more noisy hilarity of a joke. Loved by his friends, he loved all the world. He had known no care and seen no sorrow. Always intended for holy orders, he had entered them without a scruple, and remained within their pale without a regret. At 24 he had been a deacon, at 27 a priest, at 30 a rector, and at 35 a prebendary; and se his rectory was rich and his prebendal stall well paid, the Rev. Augustus Horne was called by all, and called him self a happy man. His stature was about six feet two, and his corpulence exceeded even those bounds which symmetry would have preferred as being most perfectly compatible even with such a height. But nevertheless Mr. Horne was a well-made man; his hands and feet small; his face was handsome, frank, and full of expression: his bright eyes twinkled with humor; his finely-cut mouth disclosed two marvellous rows of well preserved ivery; and his slightly aquiline nose was just such a projection as one would wish to see on the face of a well-fed, good-natured dignitary of the Church of England. When I add to all this

u the reverend gentleman was as generous as as rich—and the kind mother in whose arms he had been nurtured had taken care that se should never want—I need hardly say that I was blessed with a very pleasant companion.
I must mention one more interesting particu

lar. Mr. Horne was rather inclined to dandy ism, in an innocent way. His clerical starched nececloth was always of the whitest, his cambric handkerchief of the finest, his bands adorned with the broadest border; his sable suit never degenerated to a rusty brown; it not freshness, but also of the talent which the artisan had displayed in turning out a well-dressed clergyman of the Church of England. His hair was ever brushed with scrupulous attention, and showed in its regular waves the guardian care of each bristle. And all this was done with that ease and grace which should be the characteristics of a dignitary of the established English Church.

I had accompanied Mr. Horne to the Rhine, and we had reached Brussels on our return, just at the close of that revolution which ended in affording a throne to the son-in-law of George IV. At that moment Gen. Chasse's name and fame were in every man's mouth, and, like other curious admirers of the brave, Mr. Horne determined to devote two days to the scene of the late events at Antwerp. Antwerp, moreover, possesses perhaps the finest spire, and certainly one of the three or four finest pictures in the world. Of Gen. Chasse, of the cathedral, and of the Rubens, I had heard much, and was therefore This accomplished we were to return to Brussels and thence, via Ghent, Ostend, and Dover, I to complete my legal studies in London, and Mr. Horne to enjoy once more the peaceful retirement of Ollerton rectory. As we were to be absent from Brussels but one night we were enabled to indulge in the gratification of travelling without our luggage. A small suc-de-nuit was prepared; brushes, combs, razors, strops, a change of lines, &c., were carefully put up; but our heavy baggage, our coats, waistneurosary. It was delightful to feel one's self so lighthanded. The reverend gentleman, with my humble self by his side, left the portal of the Hôtel de Belle Vue at 7 A. M. in good humor with all the world. There were no railroads in those days; but a cabriolet, big enough to hold six persons, with rope traces and corresponding appendages, deposited us at the Golden Fleece in something less than six hours. The inward man was duly fortified, and we started for the castle.

It boots not here to describe the effects which

gunpowder and grapeshot had had on the walls of Antwerp. Let the curious in these matters read the horrors of the siege of Troy, or the his tory of Jerusalem taken by Titus. The one may be found in Homer and the other in Jose phus. Or if they prefer doings of a later date, there is the taking of Sebastopol, as narrated in the columns of the Times newspaper. The acgible. In the mean time allow the Rev. Augus tus Horne and myself to enter the chamber of the renowned though defeated General.

We rambled for a while through the covered way, over the glacis and along the counterscarp, and listened to the guide as he detailed to us, in aiready accustomed words, how the stege had of the General, and, having dexterously shaken of our attendant, wandered at large among the deserted rooms.

It is clear that no one ever comes here," said I "No," said the Rev. Augustus, "It seems not; and, to tell the truth, I don't know why any one should come. The chambers in themselves are not attractive."

What he said was true. They were plain. agiy, square, unfurnished rooms, here a big one and there a little one, as is usual in most houses. unfamished, that is for the most part. In one piece we did find a table and a few chairs, in another a bedstead, and so on. But to me it was pleasant to indulge in those ruminations which any traces of the great or unfortunate create in softly sympathizing minds. For a time we com-municated our thoughts to each other as we rounted free as air through the apartments, and then I lingered for a few moments behind, while

Mr. Horne moved on with a quicker step.

At last I entered the bedchamber of the General, and there I overtook my friend. He was inspecting, with much attention, an article or the great man's wardrobe which he held in his hand. It was precisely that virile habiliment to which a well-known gallant Captain alludes in his conversation with the posthumous appearance of Miss Hailey, as containing a Bank of England £5 note.

The General must have been a large man, George, or he would hardly have filled these," said Mr. Horne, holding up to the light the respectable leathern articles in question. must have been a very large man-the largest man in Antwerp, I should think; or else his

tailor has done him more than justice."

They were certainly large, and had about them a charming regimental military ap-pearance. They were made of white leather, pastance. They were made of white i

and bright metal buttons at the top. They owned no pockets, and were, with the exception of the legitimate outlet, continuous in the cir-cumference of the waistband. No dangling strings gave them an appearance of senile im-becility. Were it not for a certain rigidity. sternness, and mental inflexibility - we will call it military artior with which they were imbued, they would have created envy in the bosom of a

#Mr. Horne was no fox hunter, but still he seemed to be irresistibly taken with the ladylike propensity of wishing to wear them. "Surely, George," he said, "the General must have been a stouter man than I am" and he contemplated his own proportions with compla-cency—" these what's-the-names are quite big

enough for me."
I differed in opinion, and was obliged to explain that I thought he did the good living of

Olierton insufficient justice.
"I am sure they are large enough for me," he repeated, with considerable obstinacy. I smiled incredulously; and then to settle the matter be resolved that he would try them on. Nobody had been in these rooms for the last hour, and I appeared as though they were never visited Even the guide had not come on with us, but was employed in showing other parties about of the building was left desolate, and that the experiment might be safely made. So the sportive rector declared that he would for a short time wear the regimentals which had once contained the valorous heart of Gen. Chassé.

With all decorum the Rev. Mr. Horne divested himself of the work of the London artist's needle, and, carefully placing his own garments beyond the reach of dust, essayed to fit himself

In military garb.

At that important moment—at the critical instant of the attempt—the clatter of female. voices was heard approaching the chamber. They must have suddenly come round some passage corner, for it was evident by the sound that they were close upon us before we had any warning of their advent. At this very minute Mr. Horne was somewhat embarrassed in his attempts, and was not fully in possession of his usual active powers of movement, nor of his usual presence of mind. He only looked for escape, and, seeing a door partly open, he with difficulty retreated through it, and I followed him. We found that we were in a small dressing room; and as by good luck the door was defended by an inner boit, my friend was able to protect himself.
"There shall be another siege, at any rate as

stout as the last, before I surrender," said he.
As the ladies seemed inclined to linger in the room, it became a matter of importance that the above-named articles should fit, not only for ornament but for use. It was very cold, and Mr. Horne was altogether unused to move in a Highland sphere of life. But alas, alas! Gen. Chassé had not been nurtered in the classical retirement of Ollerton. The ungiving leather would stretch no point to accomodate the divine, though it had been willing to minister to the convenience of the soldier. Mr. Horne was vexed and chilled; and throwing the now bateful garments into a corner, and protecting himself from the cold as best he might by standing with his knees together and his body somewhat bent, so as to give the skirts of his coat an opportunity of doing extra duty, he begged me to see if those jabbering females were not going to leave him in peace to recover his own property. I went to the door, and opening it to a small extent peeped through.

Who shall describe my horror at the sight

which I then saw? The scene, which had hitherto been tinted with comic effect, was now becoming so tragic that I did not dare at once to acquaint my worthy pastor with that which was occurring—and, alas! had already occurred.

Five countrywomen of our own—it was easy to

know them by their dress and general aspect were standing in the middle of the room; and one of them, the centre of the group, the senior harpy of the lot, a maiden lady-I could have sworn to that-with a red nose, held in one hand a huge pair of scissors, and in the other the already devoted goods of my most unfortunate companion? Down from the waistband, through that goodly expanse, a fell gash had already gone through and through, and in useless, unbecoming disorder the broadcloth fell pendant from her arm on this side and on that. At that moment I confess that I had not the courage to speak to Mr. Horne-not even to look at him.

I must describe that group. Of the figure next to me I could only see the back. It was a broad back, done up in black silk not of the newest, The whole figure, one may say, was dumpy. The black silk was not long, as dresses now are worn, nor wide in its skirts. In every way it was skimpy, considering the breadth it had to cover; and below the silk I saw the heels of two thick shoes, and enough to swear by of two woollen stockings. Above the silk was a redelaborate brown bonnet, as to the materials of which I should not wish to undergo an examina tion. Over and beyond this I could only see the backs of her two hands. They were held though in wonder at that which the red-nosed

holder of the scissors had dared to do. Opposite to this lady, and with her face fully turned to me, was a kindly looking, fat motherly woman, with light-colored hair, not in the best of order. She was hot and scarlet with exercise, being perhaps too stout for the held a handkerchief, with which from time to time she wiped her brow. In the other hand she held one of the extremities of my friend's property, feeling-good, careful soul-what was texture of the cloth. As she did so, I could see a glance of approbation pass across her warm features. I liked that lady's face, in spite of her untidy hair, and felt that had she been alone my friend would not have been injured.

On either side of her there stood a flaxenhaired maiden, with long curls, large blue eyes, fresh red cheeks, an undefined lumpy nose, and large, good-humored mouth. They were as like as two peas, only that one was half an inch tailer than the other; and there was no difficulty in discovering, at a moment's glance, that they were the children of that overheated matron who was feeling the web of my friend's cloth. But the principal figure was she who held the centre place in the group. She was tall and thin,

with flerce-looking eyes, rendered more flerce by the spectacles which she wore; with a red nose, as I said before; and about her an undescribable something which quite convinced me that she had never known—could never know—aught of the comforts of married life. It was she who held the acissors and the black garments. It was she who had given that unkind cut. As I looked at her she whisked herself quickly round from one companion to the other. triumphing in what she had done, and ready to triumph further in what she was about to do. I immediately conceived a deep hatred for that queen of the harples.

"Well, I suppose they cannot be wanted again," said the mother, rubbing her forehead.
"Oh dear no!" said she of the red nose. "They

"Well, I suppose they cannot be wanted again," said the mother, rubbing her forehead.

"Ob dear no!" said she of the red nose. "They are relies!"
I thought to leap forth; but for what purpose? The accurred scissors had already done their work; and the symmetry, nay, even the utility of the vestment was destroyed.

"Gen. Chassé wore a very good article; I will say that for him," continued the mother.

"Of course he did " said the queen harpy." Why should he not, seeing that the country paid for it for him? Well, ladies, who's for having a bit?"

"Oh, may's on won't go for to cut them up," said the stout back.

"Won't I?" said the scissors; and she immediately made another incision. "Who's for having a bit? Den't all speak at once."

"I should like a morsel for a pincushion," said faam, haired Miss No. 1, a young lady shout nineteen, actuated by a general affection for all sword-bearing, lire-cating heroes. "I should like to have simething to make me think of the poor General!"

Sinly snip went the scissors with professional repidity, and a round piece was extracted from the back of the calf of the left leg. I shuddered with horror; and so did the Rev. Augustus Horne with cold.

"I lardly think its proper to cut them up," said Miss No.?

"Oh lan't it? said the harpy. "Then Pil do what's improper?" And she got her finger and thumb well through the holes in the scissors handles. As she spoke resolution was plainly marked on her bow.

"Well, if they are to be cut up, I should certainly like a bit for a pon-wiper," said No.? No.? was a literary roung lady with a periodical correspondence, a fournal and an album. Snip, anip wont the scissors again, and the broad materials for a pen-wiper.

Then the ledge with the back, seeing that the description of the article had been completed, plucked up heart of courses and gut in her

little requeet: "I think I might have a needle case out of it," said she, " just as a surveer of the poor General"—and a long fragment cut rapidly out of the waistband afforded her unqualified delight.

Mamma, with the not face and untidy hair, came next. "Well, girls," she said, "as you are all served, I don't see why I'm to be left out. Perhaps, Miss Grogram"—ahe was an old maid, you see — perhaps, Miss Grogram, you could get me as much as would make a decent-sized relicule."

sell served. I don't see why I'm to be left out.
Perhaps, Miss Grogram. "she was an old maid, you see "perhaps, Miss Grogram, you could get me as much as would make a decent-sized reticule."

There was not the slightest difficulty in doing this. The harpy in the centre again went to work, snip, snip, and extracting from that portion of the affairs which usually sustained the greater portion of Mr. Horne's weight two large round pieces of cloth, presented them to the well-pleased matron. "The General knew well where to get a bit of good broadcioth, certainly," said she, again feeling the pieces.

"And now for No. 1," said she whom I so absolutely hated: "I think there is still enough for a pair of slippers. There's nothing so nice for the house as good black cloth slippers that are warm to the feet and don't show the dirt." And so saying, she spread out on the foor the lacerated remainders.

"There's a nice bit there," said young lady No. 2, poking at one of the pockets with the end of her parasol.

"Yes," said the harpy, contemplating her plunder, "But I'm thinking whether I couldn't get leggings as well. I always wear leggings in the thick of the winter." And so she concluded her operations, and there was nothing left but a melancholy skeleton of seams and buttons.

All this having been achieved, they pocketed their plunder and prepared to depart. There are people who have a wonderful appetite for relica. A stone with which which he had done so or had not, for there is little difference; a window when a boy—with which he had lone so or had not, for there is little difference; and window when a boy—with which he had lone so or had not, for there is little difference; a builton that was on a coat of Napoleon's, or on that of one of his lackeys; a builet said to have been picked up at Waterlow or Binker Hill; these, and suchlike things are great treasures. And their most desirable characteristic is the ease with which had been destroyed was locked up in his portmanteau at the Hôtel de Belle Vie in Brussels! He ha

surely it is such as this. How was Mr. Horne to return to his hotel without incurring the displeasure of the municipality? That was my first thought.

He had a cloak, but it was at the inn; and I found that my friend was oppressed with a great horror at the idea of being left alone; so that I could not go in search of it. There is an old saying, that no man is a here to his widel de chambre—the reason doubtless being this, that it is customary for his walet to see the here divested of those trappings in which so much of the heroic consists. Who reverences a ciergyman without his gown, or a warrior without his sword and sabretasche? What would even Minerva be without her helme?

I do not wish it to be understood that I no longer reverenced Mr. Horne because he was in an undress; but he himself certainly lost much of his composed, well-sustained dignity of demeanor. He was fearful and querulous, cold, and rather cross. When, forgetting his size, I offered him my own het hought that I was laughing at him. He began to be afraid that the story would get abroad, and he then and there exacted a promise that I would never tell it during his lifetime. I have kept my word; but now my old friend has been gathered to his fathers, full of years.

At last I got him to the hotel. It was long before he would leave the castle, cloaked though he was—not, indeed, till the shades of evening had dimmed the outlines of men and things, and made indistinct the outward garniture of these who passed to and fro in the streets. Then, wrapped in his cloak, Mr. Horne followed me along the quays and through the narrowest of the streets; and at length, without venturing to return the gaze of any one in the hotel court, he made his way up to his own bedroom.

Dinneriess and susperiess he went to his coden. But when the fire potatoes a savory omelet, and a bottle of claset. The mutton cuttets and fried potatoes a sentillations of the streets; and so, by degrees, the look of despairing dismay passed from his face, and some scintillations of the

Yes, said I. I should like to have the laugh against them.

To would I only that I should compromise myself by telling the story. It wouldn't do at all to have it told at Oxford with my name attained to it. To this also I assented. To what would I not

To this also I assented. To what would I not have assented in my anxiety to make him happy after his misery?

But all was not over yet. He was in bed now, but it was necessary that he should rise again on the morrow. At home, in England, what was required might perhaps have been made during the night; but here, among the slow Flemings. on the morrow. At home, in England, what was required might perhaps have been made during the night; but here, among the slow Flemings, any such exertion would have been impossible. Mr. Horne, morrover, had no desire to be troubled in his retirement by a tailor.

Now, the landlord of the Golden Fleece was a very stout man—a very stout man indeed. Looking at him as he stood with his hands in his pockets at the portal of his own establishment, I could not but think that he was stouter even than Mr. Horne. But then he was certainly much shorter, and the want of due proportion probably added to his unwieldy appearance. I walked round him once or twice wishfully, measuring him in my eye, and thinking of what texture might be the Sunday best of such a man. The clothes which he then had on were certainly not exactly suited to Mr. Horne's tastes. He saw that I was observing him, and appeared uneasy and offended. I had already ascertained that he spoke a little English. Of Flemish I knew literally nothing, and in French, with which probably he was also acquainted, I was by no means voluble. The business which I had to transact was intricate, and I required the use of my mother tongue.

It was intricate and delicate, and difficult withal. I began by remarking on the weather, but he did not take my remarks kindly. I am inclined to fancy that he thought I was desirous of borrowing money from him. At any rate he gave me no encouragement in my first advances.

"Vat misfortune?" at last he asked, when I had succeeded in making him understand that a gentleman up stairs required his assistance.

"He has lost these things," and I took hold of my own garments. "It's a long story, or I'd tell you how; but he has not a pair in the world till he gets back to Brusseis—unless you can lend him one."

"Lost hees br—;" and he opened his eyes wide and looked at me with astonishing.

"Yes, yes, exactly so," said I, interrupting him. "Most astonishing thing, isn't it? But it's quite true."

"Yes, see and looked the late of the proper of the

money is all right. I had the money, luckily."
"Ah! dat is better. But he have lost bees b—?"
Yes, yes." I was now getting rather impatient. "There is no mistake about it. He has lost them as sure as you stand there." And then I proceeded to explain that as the gentleman in question was very stout, and as he, the landlord, was stout also, he might easist us in this great calamity by a loan from his own wardrobe.

When he found that the money was not in the pocket, and that his bill therefore would be paid, he was not indisposed to be gracious. He would, he said, desire his servant to take up what was required to Mr. Horne's chamber, I endeavored to make him understand that a sambre color would be preferable; but he only answered that he would put the best that he had at the gentleman's disposal. He could not think of offering anything less than his best on such an occasion. And then he turned his back and went his way, muttering as he went something in Flemish, which I believed to be an exclamation of astonishment that any man should, under any circumstances, is was now getting late; so when I had taken a short stroll by myself, I went to bed without disturbing morning I thought it best not to go to him unless he sent for me; so I desired the boots to let him know that I had ordered breakfast in a private room, and that I would await him there unless he wished to see me. He sent me word back to say that he would be with me very shartly.

word back to say that he would be with me very shortly.

He did not keep me waiting above half an hour, but I confess that that half hour was not pleasantly spent. I feared that his temper would be tried in dressing, and that he would not be able to eat his breakfast in a happy state of mind. So that when I heard his heavy footstep advancing along the passage my heart did misgive me, and I felt that I was trembling.

That step was certainly slower and more ponderous than usual. There was always a certain dignity in the very sound of his movements, but now this seemed to have been enhanced. To judge merrly by the step one would have said that a fitshop was coming that way instead of a probesidary.

hat a Rishop was coming that way have a percent of the his august person no alteration was perception. The hair was as regular and as gracular and as the his as ever, the handkerchief as white the coat as immaculate; but below his well-filled waist-coat a pair of red plush breeches began to shine in unmitigated splender, and continued from themed down to within an inch above his knee; nor, as it appeared, could any pulling infrace them to descend lower. Mr. Horne always were

black stik stockings—at least so the world supposed—but it was now apparent that the world had been wrong in presentine him to be guilty of such extravagance. Those, at any rate, which he exhibited on the present occasion were more economical. They were slik to the calf, but thence upward they continued their career in white cetton. These then followed their career in white cetton. These then followed the plush; first two snowy, full-sised pillars of white, and then two jet columns of flossy slik. Such was the appearance, on that well-remembered morning, of the Rev. Augustus Horne, as he entered the room in which his breakfast was prepared. I could see at a glance that a dark frown contracted his eyebrows, and that the compressed muscles of his upper lip gave a strange degree of austerity to his open face. He carried his head proudly on high, determined to be dignified in spite of his misfortunes, and advanced two steps into the room without a remark, as though he were able to show that neither red plush nor black cloth could disarrange the equal polse of his mighty mind!

And after all what are a man's garments but the outward husk in which the fruit is kept duly tempered from the wind?

The reach its but the guites stamp.

The rank is but the guinea stamp. The man's the gowd for a' that. s not the tailor's art as little worthy, a sident as that of the king who makes

Who would be content to think that his manly dignity depended on his coat and waistroot, or his hold on the provide streem on say other gare with the provide streem on say other gare with the street of the read of the provent of the provide street of the room with measured tread, and steem, dignified demeanor.

Having advanced two steps his eye caught mine. It do not know whether he was moved by some unconscious smile on my part; for in truth I endeavored to seem as indifferent was a historial to see the was a historial to see that the seem of the window on the bright huse which he displayed; and he did not sit down to his brankfast till he best advantage the red bits of which he had a very fantasite attitude shown off to the best advantage the red bits of which he had a very fantasite attitude shown off to the best advantage the red bits of which he had a very fantasite attitude shown off to the best advantage the red bits of which he had a very fantasite attitude shown off to the best advantage the red bits of which he had a very fantasite attitude shown off to the best advantage the red bits of which he had a very fantasite attitude shown off to the best advantage the red bits of which he had a very fantasite attitude shown off to the best advantage the red bits of which he had a very fantasite was a should a provide a decident of the provide was a should a provide was a should be decided to a seem of the provide was provided was a should be decided to a seem of the provide was a should be decided to accompany me; but he doing so he was good c

and then what could I have to say to the Misses Macmanus's five pupils?

My cousin at first made an effort or two in my favor, but these efforts were fruitless. I soon died away into utter unrecognized insignificance, and the conversation, as I have before said, became feminine. And, indeed, that horrid Miss Grogram, who was, as it were, the princess of the ghouis, nearly monopolized the whole of it. Mamma Jones—we will call her Jones for the occasion—put a word in now and then, as did also the elder and more energetic Miss Macmanus. The dumpy lady with the broad back ate tea cake incessantly; the two daughters looked scornful, as though they were above their company with reference to the five pupils; and the five pupils themselves sat in a row with the utmost propriety, each with her hands crossed on her lap before her.

Of what they were talking at last I became utterly oblivious. They had ignored me, going into realms of muslin, questions of maid servants, female rights, and cheap underclothing, and I therefore had ignored them. My mind had gone back to Mr. Horne and his garments. While they spoke of their rights, I was thinking of his wrongs; when they mentioned the price of flannel I thought of that of broadcloth.

But of a sudden my attention was arrested. Miss Macmanus had said something of the black silks of Antwerp, when Miss Grogram replied that she had just returned from that city and had there enjoyed a great success. My cousin had again asked something about the black silks, thinking, no doubt, that Miss Grogram had achieved some bargain; but that lady had soon undeceived her.

"Oh no," and Miss Grogram," it was at the castle. We got such beautiful relies of Gen. Chassé! Didn't we, Mrs. Jones."

"Indeed we did," said Mrs. Jones, bringing out from beneath the skrits of her dress and octomishly displaying a large black bag.

"And I've got such beautiful relies of Gen. Chassé! Submanus.

"And only look at this duck of a penwiper, simpered flaxen hair No. 2, "Only think of wippara as beautiful pair: th

gram?"
"Why, from the castle, to be sure; from
Gen, Chasse's own rooms." Gen. Chasse's own rooms."
Did anybody sell them to you ?"
"No."

Gen. Chasse's own rooms."

"Did anybody sell them to you?"

"No."

"Or give them to you?"

"Why, no; at least not exactly give,"

"There they were, and she took 'ein," said the broad-back."

Oh, what a loog Miss Grogram gave her!

"Took them! of course I took them. That is, you took them as much as I did. They were things that we found lying about."

"What things?" saked Miss Macmanus, in a peomiarry strong-minded tone.

Miss Grogram seemed to be for a moment silenced. I had been ignored, as I have said, and my existence forgotten; but now I observed that the eyes of the culprits were turned toward me-the eyes, that is, of four of them. Mrs. Jones looked at me from beneath her fan; the two giris glanced at me furtively, and then their eyes fell to the lowest flounces of their frocks. Miss Grogram turned her spectacles right upon me, and I fancled that she nodded her head at me as sort of answer to Miss Macmanus. The five pupils opened their mouths and eyes wider; but she of the broad back was nothing absahed. I would have been nothing to her had there been a dozen gentlemen in the room. "We just found a pair of black." The whole truth was told in the plainest possible language.

"Oh, Aunt Saily!" "Aunt Saily; how can you?" "Hold your longue, Aunt Saily; how can you?" "Hold your longue, Aunt Saily; how can you?" "Hold your longue, Aunt Saily; how a whil absahed. "and gave us each a bit only she took more than half for herself." It was clear to me that there had been some quarrel, some delicious quarrel, between Aust Saily and Miss Grogram. Through the whole survey.

ture I had rather respected Aunt Saily, "She took more than half for herself," continued Aunt Saily, "She kept all the—"Jenniam," said the cher Miss Macmanus, Interrupting the speaker and addressing her sister, it is time, I think, for the young ladies to retire. Will you be kind enough to see them to their rooms?" The five papils thereupon ross from their seats and courtesied. They then left the room in file, the younger Miss Macmanus showing them the way.

"But we haven't done any harm, have we?" asked Mrs. Jones, with some tremulousness in her yoke.

"Well, I don't know," said Miss Macmanus,
"Well, I don't know," said Miss Macmanus,
"What I'm thinking of now is this—to whom, I
wonder, did the garments properly belong?
Who had been the owner and wearer of them?"
"Why Gen. Chasse, of course," said Miss
Grogram. "Why Gen. Chasse, of course," said assess Grogram.

They were the General's," repeated the two young ladies; blushing, however, as they alluded to the subject.

"Well, we thought they were the General's, certainly; and a very excellent article they were," said Mrs. Jones.

"Perhaps they were the butler's?" said Aunt Saily. I certainly had not given her credit for an united agreement.

"Perhaps they were the butler's?" said Aunt Sally. I certainly had not given her credit for so much sarcasm.

"Butler's!" exclaimed Miss Grogram, with a toss of her head.

"Oh! Aunt Sally, Aunt Sally! how can you?" shricked the two young ladies.

"Oh, laws!" ejaculated Mrs. Jones.

"I don't think that they could have belonged to the butler," said Miss Macmanus, with much authority, "seeing that domestics in this country are nover clad in garments of that description; so far my own observation enables me to speak with certainty. But it is equally sure that they were never the property of the freneral altely in command at Antwerp. Generals, when they are in full dress, wear ornamental lace upon their—their regimentals; and when—So much she said, and something more, which it may be unnecessary that I should repeat; but such were her cloquence and logic that no doubt would have been left on the mind of any impartial heaver. If an argumentative speaker ever proved anything, Miss Macmanus proved that feen, Chasse had never been the wearer of the article in question.

"But I know yers well they were his!" said

proved anything, Miss Macmanus proved that feen, Chasse had never been the wearer of the article in question.

"But I know very well they were his!" said Miss Grogram, who was not an impartial hearer.

"Of course; whose else's should they be?"

"I'm sure I hope they were his," said one of the young ladies, almost crying.

"I wish I had never taken it," said the other.

"Dear, dear," dear!" said Mrs. Jones.

"I'ligive you my needle-case, Miss Grogram," said Aunt Saily.

I had sat hitherto silent during the whole scene, meditating how best I might confound the red-nosed harpy. Now, I thought, was the time for me to strike in.

"I really think, iadies, that there has been some mistake," said I.

"There has been no mistake at all, sir;" said Miss Grogram.

"Perhaps not," I answered, very middly; "very likely not. But some affair of a similar nature was very much laiked about in Antwerp yesterday."

"Oh, havs," again ejaculated Mrs. Jones.

"Perhaps not," I answered, very middly:
"very likely not. But some affair of a similar
nature was very much bilked about in Antwerp
yesterday."
"The affair has been talked about a good deal,
certainly." I continued. "But perhaps it may
be altogether a different circumstance."

"And what may be the circumstance to which
you altone?" asked Miss Macmanus, in the same
authoritative tone.
"I dare say it has nothing to do with these
ladies," said I; "but an article of dress, of the
nature they have described, was cut up in
the Caste of Antwerp on the day before
yesteriag. It belonged to a gentleman who was
visiting the place; and I was given to understand that he is determined to punish the people who have wronged him."

"It can't be the same," said Miss Grogram;
but I could see that she was trembling.

"Oh, laws! what will become of us?" said
Mrs. Jones.

"You can all prove that I didn't touch them,
and that I warned her not," said Aunt Sally. In
the mean time the two young ladies had almost
fainted behind their fans.

"But how had it come to pass," asked Miss
Mecmanus, "that the gentleman had.—"

"I know nothing more about it, cousin," said
I; "only it seems there is an odd coincidence."

'Immediately after this! I took my leave. I saw
that I had avenged my friend, and spread dismay in the hearts of those who had injured
him. I had learned in the course of the evening
at what hotel the five halles were staying; and
in the course of the mext morning I sauntered
into the hall, and finding one of the porters
alone, asked if they were still there. The
man told me that they had started by
the earliest diligence. "And," said he,
"If you are a friend of theirs, perhaps
you will take charge of these things, which
they have left behind them?" So saying, he
pointed to a table at the back of the hall, on
which were lying the black bag, the black
needle-case, the black pin-cushion, and the
black pen-wiper. There was also a heap of
fragments of coth which I well knew had been
intended by Miss Grogram for the comfort of
he

CHIEF OF ARMY SCOUTS.

Frank Guard, Who Was Reared by the Frank Guard, chief of scouts in the United states army, is esteemed by the people of Wyoming as more than a rival of Buffalo Bill. Guard comes of mixed French and Kanaka parentage. His parents were slain by the Sioux in crossing the plains, and the lad fell into the nauds of the savages. He was a manly youngster, and he so pleased Sitting Bull that the chief adopted him and brought him up. The youth in due time went through the tortures of the Sun Dance, was declared a brave, and became in all things, save

Knowing the hopelessness of the Indian outbreak that brought about the Custer massacre, Guard determined to desert to the whites. He was detected and pursued. The Indians shot was defected and pursued. The indians shot his horse as Guard swam a river, and lodged four builets in the fugitive's body. Believing that he was siain, they coased the pursuit, but the man the following that he was sain, they coased the pursuit, but the start reached the shore, and, wounded as he was, continued his journey to Crook's camp. On the way he read after the indian signal fires announcing the massacre of Custer and his men. He brought the news into Crook's camp, and the latter asked whether Guard said he could if Crook would have his woundsdressed and let him have a good horse. The hullets were extracted, and Guard, mounted on Crook's favorite horse, rode away. He resched the battlefield to find Custer and his men lying stiff in their blood. As Guard, his Indian blanket about him and his hand to his forchead, Indian fashion, sat watching the scene an Indian approached and asked who he was. He replied Sitting Buil's brother. The indian asked half a dozen other questions, and finally asked Guard how it was that he rode a grain-fed horse. Guard replied that he stole it from a white man. Finally the Indian was unarmed, unblanketed his face and looked him in the eyes.

"Ush, Frank!" said the indian, starting back and turning to run, Guard permitted him to get within ten feet of the shelter of a tree and his horse as Guard swam a river, and lodged

the Indian was unarmed, unblanketed his face and looked him in the eyes.

"Ugh, Frank!" said the Indian, starting back and turning to run. Guard permitted him toget within ten feet of the shelter of a tree and then shot him dead.

From that time to this Guard has been true to the whites. Sitting Bull once offered 1,000 ponies for his scalp, and Guard always knew that should be ever fall into the hands of the savages death in its cruellest guise would be his fate. He escaped from the savages after hearing them debate as to the most unpleasant method of death for the prisoner. Upon one occasion Guard, then out as a soout, became convinced that he said the command, under a Leutenant, must certainly fail into the hands of the Crows unless the troops slew their horses and crept away in the darkness. The officer was unwilling to slay the horses, but Guard said that he meant to escape at once. This convinced the officer, and all the horses as use were killed. That one was left by a fire to attract the savages, and the men crept for miles on their beilles and escaped. On that night Guard, with tears in his eyes, killed the horse that Crook gave him. According to traduton that is the only time that any man ever saw Guard, with tears in his eyes, killed the horse that Crook gave him. According to traduton that is the only time that any man ever saw Guard ery.

Guard was the man who finally killed Sitting Bull, when the did savage refused to give up his arms. Nitting Bull made ready to shoot as Guard, his fester son, approached, but Guard, with characteristic quickness, shot him dead. When there is a dangerous duty to be done up about Fort McKliney, Guard is the man to do it. He went after a noted desperado with a warrant not long since, and was met with a bullet from a Winchester. Guard dismounted in letsurely ashout, took aim, and sent a bullet though the desperado's forehand.

Guard is now forty-four years old, and if his apprehensions are well-founded he is likely to have a chance for further distinction. He believes

Prom the Phinnielphin Public Ledger.

Wilminoton, Del., Oct. 12.—In the days when the Saxons dominated England, prior to the coming of William of Normandy, the people were formed into divisions of hundreds. This was done mainly for military purpose and the convenience of assembly upon the summons of the powerful earls and barvans to whom the people owed allegiance. These hundreds usually consisted of ten families, each family being computed at a minimum of ten persons in time the families increased in membership, but did not lose their individual identity nor change the designation of organization. In the natural order of events these hundreds expanded into communities, and ultimately into geographical divisions and took on geographical designations.

Some of the American colonists adopted this form of geographical division, and thus we still have hundreds in Delaware and Virginia, although in the latter State that form of designation is but seldom used. But in Delaware hundred is universally used to describe the divisions of a country and is equivalent to the township in Pennsylvania and other States.

NOTES ON SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

An interesting description lately given of the vicuna " fabric shows it to be of a soft texture originally made of vicuna wool-a product of the goats of Thibet and possessing an extreme ly fine fibre, combined with a degree of lustre superior to that characterizing short staple superior to that characterising short staple wools; of late years, however, camels hair has been resorted to as a substitute for this purpose, with the object of obtaining a less coulty article. A typical vicuna cloth, as now made, is composed of about twenty-two-skeins of yarn in both warp and weft, with some forty-two threads and picks per inob, the weave being cassimers twill; such cloths, which are designed for coatings and jacketings, are not submitted to a longthy routine of finishing, but are simply sourced and tentered, slightly milled, brushed, cut not too close, pressed, and stemmed. Among the special requirements in treating this material are extra care in the operations of milling and cutting; the fabric should also be clastic and mellow, firm, and compact.

According to Wiedemann's Annalen the

According to Wiedemann's Annalen the difficulty heretofore experienced in photographing the spectrum of lightning, namely, directing the slit of the spectroscope upon the flash, may be overcome by substituting a diffraction grating for the prism; that is, a grating ruled on glass is placed in front of the object glass of the apparatus, the object glass being focussed for infinite distances, under circumstances several images of the flash being circumstances several images of the flash being obtained, a central image produced by the undiffracted rays, and images of the first and higher orders belonging to the diffraction spectra, the number of images of each order corresponding to the number of lines in the spectrum of the lightning. In testing this method, the arrangement being made during a night thunder storm, two plates were exposed in a camera with a landscape lens of ten cm. foral length, provided with a grating having forty lines to the mm. The result was that one of the plates showed two flashes with their diffraction images of the first order, but representing one line only. The other showed a number of flashes, one very strong one, passing apparently between two chimney pots, with its diffraction images well marked.

Among the various ingenious mechanisms in the Coast Survey Department, Washington, are two metres and two kilograms, the latter of cylindrical form and wonderfully heavy for their size, inasmuch as their density is three times that of brass, they being of platinum with an alloy of iridium, the last named metal possessalloy of fridium, the last named metal possessing the quality of non-correstveness; each of the kingrams is covered by two bell glasses and stands upon a small disk of polished quartz crystal, in order that no dust may touch it. Both metres and kilograms are composed of a mixture of ninety per cent. of platinum with ten per cent. of Iridium, and were manufactured in hearly the same way. For the kilograms, a quantity of the two metals in the proportion mentioned was finely powdered, made into a cake, heated red hot, melted in a lime furnace, poured into molds, forged under hammers, rolled to extreme thinness between steel cylinders, meited again, cast in a big ingot, heated red hot, rolled into a cylindrical bar, and finally chopped up into forty little cylinders, each of these being exactly a kilogram in weight, without the slightest possible variation; in fact, so accurately were they adjusted, that the final rubbling down to reduce them to exactness was performed with the bare hand, lest any coarser material than the skin should rub off too much.

Some comparisons of an important practical character, in their bearing upon engineering construction, have recently been made by Prof. Thurston. From these it appears that cast-iron weighs 444 pounds to the cubic foot, and an inch square bar will sustain a weight of 16,500 pounds; bronze, weight 525 pounds, with a tenpounds; bronze, weight 525 pounds, with a tenacity of 36,000; wrought iron, weight 480
pounds, with a tenacity of 50,000; hard "struck"
steel, weight 490 pounds, with a tenacity of
78,000; aluminum, weight 168 pounds, tenacity
20,000. Singular enough, if equal weights of
metals and wood be compared, it is found that
several varieties of wood are stouter than ordinary steel. Thus a bar of pine just as heavy as,
but no heavier than, a bar of steel an inch
square, will hold up 125,000 pounds, the best
ash 175,000, and some hemiock 200,000, but the
bulkiness of wood is a great objection. The tenacity of the best steel castings made for the
United States navy is given as from 65,000 to
75,000 pounds to the square inch. Hy solidifying such castings under great pressure double
that tensile strength has been reached.

Accounts are given of a new and beautiful material for coloring fabrics, dyeing tanninantimony mordanted cotton a turquoise shadea very greenish blue-and represented to be fast washing, even with strong alkalies, is also said to be excellent, the color going slowly on to the fibre and dyeing level without difficulty. On silk, which is dyed in a curdled soap bath, shades of great brilliancy are obtained—in coton printing, likewise, the turquoise biue is distinguished by its fastness to light and washing. In this connection the quantity of tannin employed affects the shade of the color in so far as that, if a small amount of tannin be taken, the shades are bluer, while a larger amount produces greener shades; the fastness of the color lake is, however, increased by the addition of larger quantities of tannin. washing, even with strong alkalies, is also said

A series of exhaustive experiments, as pub lished in the engineering journals, has been made to determine the value of different fuels as compared with crude petroleum, and the follow-ing results are recorded: Coke that has about 94 per cent. of carbon is found to contain 13,640 heat units, requires nearly eleven pounds of air for complete combustion, the rise in temperature being 4,877 degrees, F., and the maximum amount of water that it will evaporate is 14,12 pounds for each pound of coke. A very good grade of bituminous coal, containing more than 81 per cent. of carbon, contains 14,143 heat units, requires 11 pounds of air for complete combustion, the rise in temperature is 4,830 degrees. F., and the maximum amount of water evaporated nearly 15 to 1-this, however, being an exceptional case. Illuminating gas, of 61 per cent. carbon, contains 20,800 heat units, requiring nearly sixteen pounds of air for the combustion of each pound of gas, the rise in temperature is 4,537 degrees, and each pound of it will evaporate more than twenty-one pounds of water. Oak wood, when kiln dried, contains about 50 per cent. of carbon, has 7,713 heat units per pound of wood, requiring six times its own weight of air for its combustion, giving a rise in temperature of 4,287 degrees, and each pound of it will evaporate eight pounds of water. Wet and green sawdust, containing 45 per cent. of wood and 55 per cent. of mosture, develops 2,916 heat units, giving a rise in temperature of 2,245 degrees, and will evaporate four pounds of water for each pound of wood in the fuel, though for each pound as it stands—wet and dry together—it is much less.

It is claimed that the treatment of some of the heat units, requires nearly eleven pounds of air

It is claimed that the treatment of some of the regetable textile fibres is rendered much more practicable and economical by the use of a new cutcher, recently invented. Mainly, there are four revolving beaters, arranged two on each side of the machine, the members of each pair revolving in opposite directions, and on the top of the machine are two ribbon or band saws, arranged with their teeth upward and travelarranged with their teeth upward and travel-ling continuously along the sides and around the ends of the machine. A wisp of flax is taken and its middle laid across the saws—one end projects over a beater drum, and is well beaten on one side as it is carried along by the travel of the saws. When the middle of the machine is reached ingentously arranged guides transfer the dependent ends of the bundle of fibres to the other beater, revolving in the opposite direction, by which that end of the wisp is beaten; and at the end of the machine the bundle is detached from the saw teeth and transferred by hand to the other side of the machine, where the part of the bundle intherto unionched goes through a similar process.

The extent and power of machinery construcion are perhaps nowhere more wonderfully exhibited than in the working equipment of the latest Government cruiser. There are sixty-one separate engines, not counting cylinders, which would run up to 120 for main, auxiliary, and would run up to 120 for main, auxiliary, and pumping purposes. The low-pressure piston is 32 inches in diameter, has an area of 46 square feet, and an invital basel of 100 tons. The compensor tubes, if placed end to end, would form a tube 33 miles long, and the cooling water passed through these tubes equals 36,000,000 galions per day, or enough to supply a large city with water. The main boilers, if placed end to end, would form a funnel 13d feet long and large enough for a train of cars to pass through. The heating surface is equal to one and one eighth acres.

Further experiments in photographing upon wood are reported by Prof. Lanier, who states that he has found that white lead is better than sine white in respect to covering power, but such emulsions as are prepared to contain it are less sensitive than those made with the sinc—an indication, it is assumed, that the white lead reacts with the nitrate of silver; white lead reacts with the nitrate of silver; but barytes white, on the other hand, though of less covering power than the lead compound, has no reaction with the silver compounds. Various formulae are suggested, and a coating of the wood block with a thin rubber solution made by dissolving India rubber film being dry, and the edges of the block rubbed with a fat to prevent the absorption of water, the application of the sensitive coating is proceeded with in a dully lighted place, a hog-hair brush being used in applying the emulsion at first, when it is apread with a fat camel-hair brush after which the coating, made thin, is smoothed with a badgur softening brush; the coating seen dries, and the blocks may be kept for several days—the printing may occupy from

seven to thirty minutes. After exposure, a so-lution of chloride of sodium is flowed over the film to convert the silver nitrate into chloride, and, to fix, the exposed surface is turned down-ward in a flat dish containing a little hypo-sulphite of soda, the blook being rested upon small pieces of glass; again, by turning down, it is immersed in a saturated solution of chrome alum, then washed in several waters, and, when dry, again flowed with the dilute rubber solution.

A novel and useful departure is to be noted in the construction of heating gas burners o the Bunsen type, the new feature consisting in having outside of and surrounding the flame s metal tube with air-receiving openings on its under surface, and air-discharging apertures in its upper portion, impinged by the flame, thus effecting more perfect combustion and producing an intense heat. Oh the gas supply tube, fitted in a suitable base, is a contral nozale, surrounded by the chambered lower end of a mix-ing tube, near the bottom of which are air apering tube, near the bottom of which are air aper-tures, while in its upper and is inserted the threaded portion of the burner; the latter con-sists of a casting, with lateral apertures through which the gas issues, and with lugs at short in tervals, the top of the casting being closed by a disk which rests upon the lugs and is secured in place by screws. The surrounding air supply tube is supported by right-angled rods, and may be of oval, circular, or triangular section, the lower air-receiving openings being larger than the discharge apparatus. Thus the flame, implag-ing upon the hollow ring or tube, raises it to a high temperature, and correspondingly heats the air discharged therefrom to mingle with the gas of the flame.

Manufactories of the new abradent known as carborundum are being established in Europe, it appears, the superiority of the material for denabundantly assured. The proportions of the different ingredients used in its production are stated to be twenty parts coke, twenty-five of sand, and five of salt; the mixture is placed in a furnace and subjected to the intense heat pro-duced in a central core of carbon by the passage of a current of electricity—this core, formed of broken coke, being placed in the furnace in the of a current of electricity—talls core, formed of broken coke, being placed in the furnace in the centre of the carborundum mixture, which is in the form of a hollow cylinder, its size depending on the size of the furnace, and the electricity is introduced to the core by means of rods of carbon. From ten, to fourteen hours are required to complete the operation of a furnace, the amperes being from one hundred and fifty to one thousand during the process, and after cooling, the walls of the furnace are taken down, the top grust thrown off, and the carborundum removed. After removal from the furnace, the carborundum is thrown into a grinding mill, where the crystals are separated by a crushing action, and are then thrown into a stream of water, passing through a series of tanks of increasing sizes, where they are sized or graded; the graded crystals are mixed with a suitable binding material and moulded, after which the prepared forms are placed in "saggers," these again being fixed in a potter's kiln from four to six days, according to the size of the wheels. Finally, the wheels of trued up by means of star-shaped wheels of steel, or with a diamond point, the principle in either case being to tear the crystals from the binding material.

One of the greatest as well as most important

One of the greatest as well as most important public works now and for a long time past in contemplation is that of a ship canal between Bordeaux and Narbonne—that is to say, from the Atlantic to the Mediterranean—a project which has been so frequently discussed that much interest has been erested by a recent definite statement showing the dimensions of the work and its probable cost. This statement is made on the authority of M. Réné Kerviller, an eminent French engineer, who estimates the length of the canal at some three hunlength of the canal at some three hundred and twenty miles from sea to sea, its breadth from 144 to 215 feet, and of from twenty-eight to thirty-three feet depth, these dimensions admitting the passage of the largest ironclad ships. The plan of construction contemplates sidings of three-quarters of a mile long at intervals of every eight miles, so as to facilitate navigation and avoid delay of traffic, while there are to be twenty-two locks, each of these being about 655 feet long by 80 feet broad, and having a fall of from twenty te sixty feet. The ships using the canal are to be towed or to be drawn along by fixed engines. According to M. Kerviller's figures a canal of this description would involve from its commencement to the finish over \$150,000,000.

An improved system of chlorination has been brought to the notice of Australian miners. In the tests employed, a wrought-iron barrel lined with lead was used, through which passed axially a perforated tube lined with asbestos; attached to this barrel was placed a smaller one, also lined with lead, and fitted with a steam jacket in such a manner that both barrels could be rotated by the same gearing at the rate of about five revolutions per minute. The damp ore is placed in the large barrel, and a charge of manganese dioxide, salt, and sulphuric acid in the smaller one, before commencing operations. In this way the ore, as it is rotated in barrel, is saturated with chloride as it issues of gas becomes slow, the steam is turned on to the jacket, thus insuring the complete decompo-sition of the sait. Valves in the barrels are opened at starting so as to allow of the exit of the enclosed air and insure a strong chloring as acting on the ore. Three hours' treat-ment has been found sufficient for the dis-solution of the gold in the ores at the sme ment has been found sufficient for the dissolution of the gold in the orea, at the end of
which time the contents of the barrel are run
into a leaching machine, centrifugal, similar to
that used for drying sugar. After leaching a
small mechanical plough removes the spent ore
from the centrifugal into trucks or into shoots
leading to the waste tailing heap. The gold is
recovered from the solution in a precipitating
tank of a rectangular shape, through which a
spindle is driven from corner to corner. Kerosene oil and sulphate of iron are added to the
leachings in this tank, and the precipitation of
the gold is completed in ten minutes. A tan in
the precipitator is then opened, when the water
and hase metals run through a sand filter, and
the oil containing the gold in suspension passes
into another centrifugal, where the oil is immediately separated and ready for use over
again, while the gold remains in the basket,
from which it is scooped out and meited.

An improvement of practical convenience in textile machinery is a mechanism for automatically lubricating the spindles of apparatus emthis arrangement a bracket is provided having bracket being over the spindle or tube and resting upon the lifting rail, while at one side of the ing upon the lifting rail, while at one side of the netal bracket is a cup-shaped projection communicating by an opening with the spindle. The lubricant is poured into the cup, and passes through the opening to a washer resting on the lifting rail and under the bracket, so that, as the rail rises and falls, the washer, which is saturated with lubricant, supplies the necessary of the spindle. To prevent the bushed bracket turning around with the spindle it is furnished with a lug arranged to be placed on one side of the lifting rail.

A recent addition to the picking mechanism of learns consists of a metallic buffer, with check-action attachment, placed on one end of a rod, the other end being fastened to the picker On the head of this buffer is a cranked arm which slides on a rod in a frame with a spiral spring, the frame being fixed to the loom in any suitable position; a leather washer is placed on suitable position; a leather washer is placed on the real below the cranked arm. The spindle on which the picker slides is fixed to the spindle stud and attached to the shuttle box by a bolt and nut, and hoose collars are placed on the red where the spiral spring operates with set screws, in order to properly regulate the tension of the spring or to stop the rebound of the buffer. The advantage presented by such an arrangement is that of dispensing with the leather buffer and strap commonly employed.

Is This Why Dr. Graves Killed Himself!

Is This Why Dr. Graves Killed Himself Prom the San Antonio Daily Express.

James McParland, assistant general superfulendent of the Western division of Pinkerton's National Detective Agency, and superintendent of the Benyer office, spent a few days in this city, "There are some developments in the famous Graves mirrier case," he said, "that never have been published before that I think would prove interesting for your readers. I refer to the causes that led Graves to commit suicide.

"Pending the second trial I received a note from a young man in Hoston stating that he thought he could furnish important evidence in the case. Accordingly Proscuting Attorney Stevens went on to see him. The young man's story was that one night last April he had been visiting friends in the heighborhood of Boston, and had gone to the station to board the train. While waiting by himself he was approached by a fine-looking man, who saked if he could write. Upon this the man said, "I want to fool a friend, and want you to write what itell you! Upon his stating that he had no pen the man produced a stylographile pon and a piece of paper, and told him to write the identical words increbed on the bottle received by Mrs. Harnsby. When he had finished the man took the paper, gave the boy a \$5 bill, and laughingly said. "The har a good joke out of this."

"The boy was pleased at making \$5 so easily, and went hack to his uncle and told him of it. Seme months later, when the papers were full of the Graves trial, one of the Boston journals published a cut of the Doctor. The uncle showed his to the boy, who lammed tasts and started fechance, the boy having agreed to come to fective and give his to the boy, who lammed these facts and started fechance, the boy having agreed to come to fective and give his to tamous IF. Graves heard of this.

"Hy some means Dr. Graves heard of this."